105

The two feruent Louers.

OR

A warlike kind of wooing as here at large is said,
Betweene a braue young man, and a faithfull hearted maid.

To the tune of the two louing Sisters, or lulling beyond thee.

AS Phebus in the lustrious aire,
the azure did adorne,
Diana with her Virgins faire,
vpon that cheerefull morne,
Did dance and sing to see the Spring,
the chirping birds likewise,
Melodious sound made dales rebound,
and ecchoes pierce the skies.
This time a lad his darling had,
my sweet said he, once proue me,
And thou shalt finde in heart and minde,
how dearely I doe loue thee.

I drew me neare vnto the place,
to heare the friendly greeting,
A young man did his lasse imbrace,
and blesse the time of meeting:
Quoth he, my heart by Cupids dart,
is now so sorely pierced,
I dye, I dye vnlesse a salue,
I haue to be redressed.
Therefore my deare, while we are here,
in modesty once proue me,
And thou shalt finde in heart and mind,
how dearely I doe loue thee.

As faithfull Hero will I stand,
to his Penelope,
Leander like thou shalt command
my heart, so true I le be:
My stormy eyes like winter skies,
thou here maist well perceiue,
My liuings, goods, my life and all,
for thy content will leaue.
Therefore my deare, &c.

Like English George I will appeare,
so valiant in behauiour,
For Sabrine bright, his chiefe delight,
who sought to win her fauour:
With sword and shield in dreadfull field,
as ancient stories say,
The firy dragon there he kil'd,
and conquest brought away.
Therefore my deare, &c.

If bold Sir Guy for chevalry,
in countries farre and neare,
Did venture life to get a wife,
his Phillis faire and cleare:
When he came backe she was not slacke,
to fold him with imbraces,
Within her armes, with hymnes & charms
bedewed each others faces.
Therefore my deare, &c.

South Hamptons Earle to win his girle,
incountred with a foe,
Mongst Pagans, Turkes and Infidels,
with many a bloody blow:
The Lions strong he layd along,
and forc'd the Serpent flye,
Great Askipart with lofty heart,
on ground he forc'd to lye.
Therefore my deare, &c.

45. b. 26. 316.

The ſecond part, 105. To the ſame tune.

FIue yeeres be ſore I did indure,
all for the ſake of thee,
In direfull warres with bleeding ſcars,
as plainely thou maiſt ſee,
The Canon ſhot I dreaded not,
when I in place did come,
In ſtormes and wind with blaſts vnkind,
I march'd with ſound of Drumme.
Therefore my deare while we are here,
in modeſtie once proue me,
And thou ſhalt finde in heart and minde,
how dearely I doe loue thee.

In Spaine and France I did aduance
my warlike ſpeare and ſhield,
My truſty ſword did me afford,
great conqueſt in the field:
While Trumpets ſound made ſkies rebound,
my courage did not faile,
The Muſketiers let bullets flie,
like ſtormy drifts of haile.
Therefore my deare while we are here,
in modeſtie once proue me;
And thou ſhalt finde in heart and minde,
how dearely I doe loue thee.

Since from annoy my only ioy,
I paſſe haue ſuch trouble,
Doe not diſdaine nor me refraine,
to make my ſorrowes double:
One curteous word if thou afford,
my woes are all ſubdewed,
If ſcornefully thou anſwereſt me,
my griefes are freſh renewed,
Therefore my deare while we are here,
in modeſtie once proue me,
And thou ſhalt finde in heart and minde,
how dearely I doe loue thee.

She hearing of his louing talke,
how firme his minde was fixt
Said ſhe, my loue hath ſpoke his part,
and mine ſhall be the next:
This kinde reply then preſently,
in modeſty ſhe ſaid,
While thou art abſent from my ſight,
my heart was ſore afraid.
That griſly death had tane the breath,
of thee which ſo did loue me,
My heart and hand thou ſhalt command
the world ſhall not remoue me.

While Neptune rules the raging Seas,
and keepes within her bounds,
While Flora with her fragrant flowers,
bedeckes the dewy grounds:
While ſhepheards keepe their feeding ſheep,
along the pleaſant fountaines,
While roſes ſpring, and ſmall birds ſing,
in dales, dales, and mountaines.
My loue with thine ſhall freely ioyne,
the world ſhall not remoue me,
Thou ſure ſhalt finde in heart and minde,
how dearely I doe loue thee.

The golden Sonne ſhall darkened be,
the Moone ſhall loſe her light,
The glittering ſtarres no eye ſhall ſee,
ſhine in the ſable night:
The Turtle ſhall forſake her mate,
the married wife a maide
Shall proue to be, ere I to thee,
deny the words I ſaid,
Then try and truſt I will be iuſt,
no creature ſhall remoue me,
The world ſhall quite diſolued be,
ere I refuſe to loue thee.

Now will we goe, the man replied,
vnto the place with ſpeed,
To make of thee my louely bride,
my word ſhall be my deed:
So on they went with good intent,
together to be married,
She liked of her, thee liked of him,
nothing at all miſcarried.
So here I end, wiſhing each friend,
may true and faithfull proue,
Ioue guide and bleſſe with good ſucceſſe,
thoſe that doe truly loue.

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